

PUBLIC



LEDGER

SEPTEMBER 1897
THE PUBLIC LEDGER - 1898



Smith's typist wore those lace waists
And skirts like guaze—but tighter
I said to Smith: "I see you have
A visible typewriter."

BECKHAM WINS

Senatorial Nomination By a Safe Vote Over Stanley—McCreary Not In It

Former Governor A. E. Willson Appears To Be In Lead For Republican Nomination

Following is the total vote of Mason county for Senator and Congressman:

U. S. Senator—Long Term.	330
R. P. Ernst	330
A. E. Willson	78
L. F. McLaughlin	5
J. C. W. Beckham	582
A. O. Stanley	837
J. B. McCreary	59
U. S. Senator—Short Term.	
H. D. Fitzpatrick	57
W. M. Bulitt	333
Johnson N. Camden	801
Bennett H. Young	229
D. H. Smith	31
Congress.	
W. J. Field	897
J. Roe Young	104
J. S. Haley	87
J. P. Haney	258
J. W. Perry	8
H. Glen Ireland	363
George Osborne	67
Progressives for U. S. Senator—Mr. Jolly polled about 30 votes while Mr. Vance polled 6.	

GOVERNOR WILLSON DEFEATS ERNST.

Former Governor A. E. Willson on the face of the returns, has a big lead over R. P. Ernst, of Covington, for the long term Republican nomination and Marshall Bullitt of Louisville apparently has won his race for the short term nomination.

Senatorial Fight.

The result of the long term fight: Districts Beckham Stanley McCreary First . . . 6,363 5,031 1,880 Second . . . 4,707 10,750 331 Third . . . 8,319 4,790 408 Fourth . . . 8,309 6,406 923 Fifth . . . 4,231 7,497 2,816 Sixth . . . 3,175 7,535 1,375

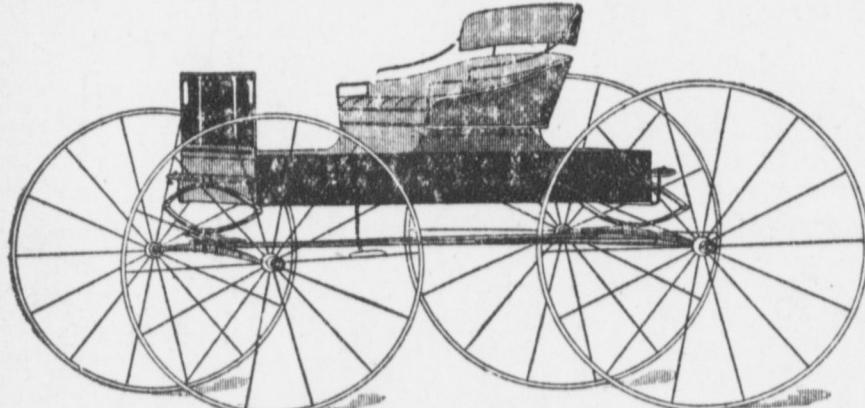
MEETING OF C. W. B. M.

The C. W. B. M. Society of the Christian Church will meet this evening at 7:30 o'clock with Mrs. L. M. Mills on Front street.

BOARD MEETING

There will be a Board meeting at the City Mission rooms tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

1898



BUGGIES, RUNABOUTS, DRIVING WAGONS

Too many of them
Must be turned into Money at once.

Here's a chance to get a buggy at your own price.

MIKE BROWN,

THE
SQUARE DEAL MAN.

SHELBY FARM IS SOLD.

farm of 400 acres on Jack's Creek pike was sold by the George heirs to Lyle Lyle.

Lexington.—The old, Isaac Shelby Lynn Sharp for \$50,000.

LUNCHEON SPECIALTIES

You will find HERE more nice things to make your Picnic Lunch appetizing and wholesome than anywhere.

If you are going to take an Outing, we will be glad to have you call.

GEISEL & CONRAD

Phone 43.

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, MONDAY, AUGUST 3, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.

WAR SWEEPS ALL EUROPE

Russia Invades Germany—Germany Invades France—England in the Fray

TITANIC CONTEST IN WHICH IS SEEN THE HAND OF GOD

London, England, August 2.—Germany, having invaded France, it is felt in London that the time for action on the part of England has arrived.

There is reason to believe that at the cabinet meeting today preparations were completed for such instant action as the circumstances may demand.

The naval reservists were called out at 4:30 this afternoon. This action confirms the belief that the British Government is ready to take its part in the struggle.

Close observers in London could not fail to be impressed with the fact that something tremendous was happening. Short of actual mobilization the government is taking all necessary steps to meet a situation unprecedented in the nation's history.

Russia Invades Germany. Berlin, Germany, August 2.—A Russian column, with artillery, has crossed the German frontier at Schwinden, southeast of Bialla.

Two squadrons of Russian cossacks are riding in the direction of Johannesburg, in East Prussia, fifteen miles from the frontier.

London, England, August 2.—Four great powers of Europe, Austria, Russia, France and Germany, are now engaged in actual warfare, but two of them—Germany and France—have not only not declared war as far as is known here, but have not even severed diplomatic relations. This is despite the fact that Germany's ultimatum to France has either been ignored or rejected.

The explanation of this would appear to be that Germany and France are each seeking to throw upon the other theonus of beginning the war. In fact, while the nations of Europe are flying at each others' throats, they are vying with each other in protesting their desires to maintain peace and they repudiate the responsibility for plunging the whole continent into fighting.

In this curious situation France, according to British opinion has the strongest justification. She certainly was the last to mobilize and seems to have taken the greatest precautions to avoid frontier collisions.

Germany Invades France. London, England, August 2.—The German invasion of France has begun, according to authentic information received in London today, without, so far as is known, a declaration of war having been made.

GARDEN PARTY

En Fete, To Be Given Wednesday Evening by the First District Parent-Teacher Association.

On Wednesday evening, August 5, the Parent-Teachers' Association of the First District will give a garden fete at the residence of Mrs. George Barron on Wall street from 8 to 10:30. A variety of delicious sandwiches will be served and coffee made after the perfection recipe which demands that it shall be as strong as love, as black as hate and as hot as—well as our Ohio Valley brands of summer.

A candy table will be presided over by some attractive young ladies. And there will be music and the moon. Do not resist their combination, but come early, stay late and bring the family and the stranger within the gates. Proceeds to be devoted to wiping out of the entire debt for the lighting of the school. If there is a surplus it will be reserved as a nucleus for a school library fund.

MRS. A. P. ABBOTT'S FUNERAL

The remains of Mrs. Nannie Thompson Abbott arrived from Marietta, Ga., Saturday night over the L. & N., accompanied by her husband and father and mother, and were taken to the Thompson home in East Third street.

Funeral services at the home this afternoon at 2 o'clock in charge of Pastor A. F. Stahl of the Christian Church, buried in the Maysville Cemetery.

The sudden death of Mrs. Abbott has cast a shadow where once all was radiant sunshine.

The Master's will be done.

Wall paper, rugs and paint at HEN-DRICKSON'S.

MRS. WOODWARD HONORED

New England Selects a Teacher South of the Mason and Dixon Line.

The many friends of Mrs. Isaac Woodward in this city and county, will be glad to hear of her successful career in the East.

Mrs. Elizabeth Woodward, the widow of the late Isaac Woodward, matriculated in Columbia University shortly after the death of her husband about two years ago.

Last week the president of the State Normal School of Massachusetts went down to the University to select a head for the Department of Education in his school. After interviewing both men and women from all over the United States, he selected Mrs. Woodward.

The Faculty of the University is very much pleased over the fact that a Southern woman was chosen. It is not only evidence that all prejudice between the North and South is forgotten, but that in the land of the Puritans, Southern women are coping with Northern men and when brain is pitted against brain, the woman wins.

Maysville has cause to be proud of the recognition given to three of her women who have graduated from Columbia within the last few years.

Miss Phoebe Waller, daughter of Dr. Maurice Waller of this city, is now teacher of English in the New York City schools at a salary that few educators in Kentucky ever get.

Miss Daisy Greenwood, formerly in the Maysville High School, is Social Director in the largest dormitory of Columbia, and Mrs. Woodward goes to quaint old Plymouth, the head of the department in the State Normal.

Mrs. Woodward, we take our hat off to you and are willing to offer you as a sample of Kentucky womanhood.

A TWELVE POUND BOY.

Born, yesterday, to the wife of Mr. William Dargarell of the East End, a 12-pound boy.

Among the thousands of marooned American tourists now in Europe, are Miss Susie Armstrong, sister of Mrs. J. B. Russell, and Miss Hilda Threlkeld, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Threlkeld of this city.

A. W. Moody has accepted a position with the Postal Telegraph Company here.

\$50,000 DAMAGE SUIT

Filed Against C. & O. Railroad Co. By the Equitable Trust Co. of Dover For Causing Death of Alonso Williams

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Mrs. Woodward, we take our hat off to you and are willing to offer you as a sample of Kentucky womanhood.

Young Bather Drowns.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—Henry Arnold, 17 years old, was drowned when bathing in the Scioto River. His body was recovered.

Boys Grade \$12.50 to \$17.50.

Standard size striped. Price \$15.00.

Standard size 29, \$39 complete.

From wheels \$2.25.

Inner tubes 65¢ up.

Lamps, bells and tires.

CONTRACT OFF NOW.

Boys Grade \$12.50 to \$17.50.

Standard size striped. Price \$15.00.

Standard size 29, \$39 complete.

From wheels \$2.25.

Inner tubes 65¢ up.

Lamps, bells and tires.

NOTICE!

We are agents for the Model Laundry and would like for you to give us your laundry.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

Cream Frappe

Something new. Can be used on Jello or fruits of any kind. Sells for 10c. Order one today.

DINGER BROS.,

Leading Retailers
107 W. Second St

BUILD YOUR HOUSE NOW!

If you are contemplating building a home or a house for an investment, now is the time to place your order. We have the largest stock of all kinds of building materials that can be had in Northwestern Kentucky and have contracts with the timber men for still greater supply. We conducted this large supply at a price very near cost of production and we are in position to give you an estimate on your requirements; you will then leave your order with Maysville's Foremost Lumber Yard.

The Mason Lumber Co. Inc.

Cor. Second and Limestone Sts., Phone 519, MAYSVILLE, KY.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN, L. N. BEHAN.

BICYCLES CHEAP

CONTRACT OFF NOW.

Boys Grade \$12.50 to \$17.50.

Standard size striped. Price \$15.00.

Standard size 29, \$39 complete.

From wheels \$2.25.

Inner tubes 65¢ up.

Lamps, bells and tires.

J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

LILLIAN RUSSELL

says that it's a crime for a woman to grow old and haggard looking.

A. D. S. PEROXIDE CREAM

will stop you from committing a crime. Nuff Sed.

NOTICE!

We are agents for the Model Laundry and would like for you to give us your laundry.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Best Clothing and Shoe Store.

We are promised more hot weather during this month. We are again fully supplied with

THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, ----- Editor and Publisher.

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Six Months \$3.00
Three Months 75

MOONLIGHT SCHOOLS IN HARDIN.

Hardin County is in the midst of a great educational revival. A week's campaign, with speaking in every school house, has been waged, and Moonlight Schools are to be opened soon, fifty teachers having volunteered to teach them, following an eloquent address and appeal by Mr. Harry A. Sommers. The Hardin County Board of Education has the distinction of being the first in the State to offer a prize to the teacher who teaches the largest number of illiterates. The Woman's Club of Elizabethtown offers the same amount for same purpose, and is the first Woman's Club in the State to offer such a prize. Supt. Payne, of Hardin County, the Hardin County Board of Education, Hardin County Public School Teachers, the Woman's Club of Elizabethtown and Col. Harry A. Sommers and The Elizabethtown News are all banded together to wipe illiteracy out of Hardin. It has not a chance to exist in that county.

UNCLE SAM WILL KEEP HANDS OFF DURING BIG RUMPS.

The United States will not at this time tender its good offices to preserve peace in Europe. President Wilson has so stated, explaining that so far this Government lacks a "key" to the situation abroad. The United States is too remote and official information is too meager, it appears, for the President to believe it wise for the United States to become involved in any way in the quarrel.

The President said that no tender of peaceful offices had been made, and indicated that the Administration has no such purpose in mind at the present time.

The President said also that a proclamation of neutrality would not be issued as a result of the official notification by Austria that that country is at war with Servia. Until other nations become involved the proclamation of neutrality is not regarded as necessary.

The Panama Canal, which will be open to commerce in another two weeks, is destined at the outset to become a strategic highway of the world if the present hostilities between Austria-Hungary and Servia develop into a general conflict involving the other great European Powers.

EMPLOYERS' COMPENSATION!

If a workman is injured by machinery in the factory where he is employed, the employer is required to compensate him financially for his injury. The employee having been deprived of his earning capacity, undergoes financial loss, and is compensated therefor. On the other hand, if an employer is financially injured by a workman, he receives no compensation whatever.

Why not an Employers' compensation Act, which would repay an employer's loss caused by the deliberate misbehavior of an employee? Obvious defects have unquestionably developed in the operation of many Workmen's Compensation Acts, and such a law might serve to equalize matters a little.

A case in point occurred in a furniture establishment in Astoria, L. I., not long ago. A workman in the plant, employed to operate a machine situated on the first floor of the building, helped himself to a mahogany plank (property of the employer) and took it to a maelike on the second floor of the factory, in order that he might work it into a cabinet for his own use. While so doing he was seriously injured.

The culprit in this case is obviously the employer, at least he is so considered under the law. He will be required to pay compensation to a workman who stole material and was injured while working it on a machine which he had no authority to touch. The employer has no appeal; he must reach for his pocket book and question not.

Every now and then the sublime wisdom of legislators breaks down, and usually they are able to successfully dodge the blame; certainly the culpability in this instance has been shouldered onto an innocent man.—American Industries.

VALUABLE CATTLE.

A Marion county man sold eighteen head of cattle the other day for \$2,054.25. In other words the cattle weighed 24,900 pounds and were sold at 8 1/4 cents a pound. This is said to have been the best and highest priced bunch of cattle ever sold in the county. They were purchased by Monte Fox, of Danville, and were shipped to New York. And yet there are some farmers in Kentucky who are not able to see where cattle raising pays and there are hundreds of farmers who make no especial effort in that way. Cattle are scarce and becoming scarcer. The receipts at Kansas City so far this year are 150,000 below the receipts during the same period last year. Even a blind farmer ought to be able to see that there are splendid prospects for increasing farm prosperity by developing the cattle growing industry.

NEWSPAPERS AND WARS.

"A big European war will be a fine thing for the newspapers," said the Philadelphia manager of a large electrical company.

"In what way?" I inquired. "Help you to sell papers," was his reply.

Alas! Others may see your ointment, but you alone can observe the fly swimming around it. The ink is scarcely dry upon the printed testimony of one newspaper manager to the effect that the Spanish-American War had cost his publication a tidy three-quarters of a million net.

The editor of the London Post told me his paper had 20 correspondents in the Boer War and cable rates were then \$1.20 a word from Cape Town. That African conquest was the biggest menace to newspaper dividends which London has experienced in a generation.

I saw dispatches come from Manila during our insurrection there which cost \$3,000 a column. That included the price paid the special correspondent for sending one article.

Yes. A convention of newspaper proprietors would as quickly endorse a great war for their own money-making purposes as a farmers' grange would vote to employ a pack of wolves to guard their sheep.—Philadelphia Ledger.

SAFETY FIRST AND ALWAYS.

The movement for greater safety in the operation of automobiles is becoming general. The rapid multiplication of motor-driven vehicles has increased vastly the number of disasters and casualties. Monday morning newspapers teem with accounts of the slain and injured, a silent tribute to the transformation of the day of peace into a day of carnage.

The Safety First Society of New York City has issued a card, which it is giving wide distribution, and which it would be well for every motor car driver and owner to memorize. Here are its salutary injunctions:

MOTORISTS.

Carefulness First Means Safety Always.

1. Be Considerate.

2. Go Slow

Passing children,
Passing vehicles,
Around corners,
Approaching crossings.

3. Stop

At railroad crossings,
Behind street cars taking on or discharging passengers.

4. Use tire chains on wet and slippery pavements.

Better be safe than sorry.

It is time the carnage of the motor vehicle be greatly lessened, even though it cannot be entirely eliminated. Many accidents are not the fault of drivers, but of awkward, unthinking or careless pedestrians. The death and injury list, however, will be greatly minimized with the exercise of greater precaution on the part of the drivers.



WHAT A GENTLEMAN IS.

An exact definition of a gentleman has been tried many times, never perhaps with entire satisfactory results. Little Sadie had never heard any of the definitions, but she managed to throw a gleam of light on the subject. The word was in the spelling lesson, and the teacher said:

"Sadie, what is a gentleman?"

"Please ma'am," she answered, "a gentleman's a man you don't know very well."

Four persons were killed when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Bessemer & Lake Erie Railroad passenger train at Renfrew, Pa.

When a woman decries the social cliques in her town that means she hasn't been invited to join one.

Audubon Water!

NATURE'S GREATEST HEALTH DRINK

For Sale By GORDON SMOOTH.

Orders filled promptly. Phone 3 and 51.

COUGHLIN & CO.

Livery, Feed and Sales Stable
Undertakers, Automobiles
Embalmers, for Hire.

Phone 31.

Fresh Meats

W. A. Wood & Bro.

Market Street, MAYSVILLE, KY.

All kinds of Fresh Meats. Cash paid for hucksters' stock, hides and tallow.

PRIZES FOR TOBACCO

Will Make a Lively Contest at the Louisville State Fair—

Mason County Should

Be Well Represented

The prospects of holding a splendid Tobacco Show at the Kentucky State Fair were never better. Those in charge of this Department have been encouraged by reason of the fact that quite a lot of tobacco has been topped during the past ten days. This should give it plenty of time to thoroughly mature and be ready for exhibit by the 14th of September.

The exhibit of old tobacco has always been a good one but the new exhibit has always been deficient in quantity. There is nothing that will advertise the State and County more than a good tobacco show, and the Superintendent of the Tobacco Department, Mr. Evan S. Rees, of Springfield, Ky., stands ready at all times to advise with the farmers of the State relative to making entry and exhibit.

The premium list is as follows:

Burley (Crop 1913)

	1st	2nd	3rd
Red Leaf	\$20	\$10	\$5.00
Bright Leaf	20	10	5.00
Cigarette Wrapper	20	10	5.00
Bright Trash	20	10	5.00

Best four samples from a single crop, embracing Red Leaf, Bright Leaf, Cigarette Wrapper and Trash.

Burley (Crop 1914)

	1st	2nd	3rd
Red Leaf	\$10	\$5	\$2.50
Bright Leaf	10	5	2.50
Cigarette Wrapper	10	5	2.50
Bright Trash	10	5	2.50

Best four samples from a single crop, embracing Red Leaf, Bright Leaf, Cigarette Wrapper and Trash.

Dark (Crop 1914)

	1st	2nd	3rd
Austrian Leaf	\$15	\$10	\$5.00
Black Wrapper	15	10	5.00
Long or African Leaf	15	10	5.00
French Leaf	15	10	5.00
Italian Leaf	15	10	5.00
Green River Leaf	15	10	5.00

Best four samples, each sample representing different type.

Dark (Crop 1914)

	1st	2nd	3rd
Austrian Leaf	\$10	\$5	\$2.50
Black Wrapper	10	5	2.50
Long or African Leaf	10	5	2.50
French Leaf	10	5	2.50
Italian Leaf	10	5	2.50

Best four samples, each sample representing different type.

FIFTY YEARS AGO IN CINCINNATI

(Commercial Tribune.)

AUGUST 1, 1864.

The temperature yesterday reached the record for the year, going up to 104 deg. The humidity was excessive and there was great suffering in all sections of the city.

There were eleven packets in yesterday and nine out. Business was good, although the water is now so low that operations are uncertain.

The new altars in St. Xavier's Church were dedicated yesterday. Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes officiating. Rev. M. O'Connor of Pittsburgh delivered an address in the evening on "St. Ignatius as a Reformer."

Major General Burbidge, in command of the Federal army in Eastern Kentucky, issues an order to all Sheriffs in the district not to permit the name of Alvin Duvall to be placed on any ticket for any office in the district during the coming elections.

Two hundred and fifty wounded soldiers arrived at the Nashville hospitals on the 20th. All had been with Sherman's army before Atlanta.

Seven hundred Confederate prisoners passed through Cincinnati yesterday for Camp Chase, where they will be confined in the Federal Prison. These men were all captured during the fighting before Atlanta.

A CORRECT DOCTRINE

There is too much of a tendency in America to overestimate the importance of educational accessories; the vital thing is desire to learn and a good instructor to teach, and in the laggard states it is more the spirit that the material resources that are lacking.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

This is a clear statement of an idea that we have been urging upon the educational forces of this state, and it will win, notwithstanding the coolness of the professions toward the doctrine. The people will understand that infinite intellectual education does not create true citizenship. Anyone who opens his eyes to the social situation can see that. It is unwise to follow the old rut further. If the parents want to make true men and women of their children; if they want to create a desire to learn and prompt the spirit of noble resolutions, they should insist that school authority face in a new direction and stop stifling the divine energy by intellectual tasks.

Free the soul of the boys and girls from the prisons of arithmetic and grammar, and let them out, and under the noble guidance, mingle facts of life.—Ashland Independent.

MODEL ROAD PROGRESS.

Carlisle.—Nicholas county has just completed one one-half miles of the eight miles of model road being built from Carlisle to the Bath county line, which is pronounced one of the best in the State. The second lap of the road was started at Miranda and the work is now toward this city.

John L. Billard has resigned from the Directorates of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company and the New England Navigation Company.

Special No. 1—Ladies' Ratine and Pique Skirts with Tunic 98c.

Special No. 2—Silks for Waists and Dresses 15c yard.

Special No. 3—New Fall Hats 39c and up.

Special No. 4—\$1.25 Embroidered Muslin Skirts 69c.



Motorcyclists all remind us
We can ride o'er hills and dells,
And, departing, leave behind us
Forty-seven kinds of smells.
Times-Star.

Lawn and flaxon 75c and \$1 Blouses
39c. Voile and flaxon \$1.25, \$1.50.
Blouses 50c. Hunt's.

DO IT NOW

Maysville People Should Not Wait Until
It Is Too Late.

The appalling death-rate from kidney disease is due largely to the fact that the little kidney troubles are usually neglected until they become serious. The slight symptoms often give place to chronic disorders and the sufferer may slip gradually into some serious form of kidney complaint.

If you suffer from backache, headaches, dizzy spells; if the kidney secretions are irregular of passage and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. Help the kidneys at once.

Doan's Kidney Pills are especially for kidney disorders—they act where others fail. Over one hundred thousand people have recommended them. Here's a case at home:

Mrs. S. Neal, 497 W. Second St., Maysville, Ky., says: "One of my family had a great deal of trouble from his back and kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills made him better and he always praises them."

Mrs. Neal is only one of many Maysville people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Neal recommends—the remedy backed by home testimony. 500 all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

IF YOU WERE BORN IN AUGUST

YOU will have unusually clear judgment, originality, great personal magnetism; will be emotional, good at planning for others, strong in your likes and dislikes. You will be certain to succeed if you will act instead of building air castles. You should strive for balance and self control. You should not marry too young, preferably a person born in September, October or December. To harmonize with your characteristics you should wear green, brown or red in any shade and diamond, ruby or jasper ornaments.

Great persons born in August: Sir Walter Scott, Napoleon Bonaparte, Christine Nilsson, Daniel O'Connell, Isaac Walton, Francis Scott Key, Goldwin Smith, Thomas De Quincey, David Crockett, Oliver Hazard Perry, Bret Harte, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Robert G. Ingersoll.



1914 AUGUST 1914
SUN. MON. TUE. WED. THU. FRI. SAT.

2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					



Don't take our word; ask the man who drives one. 1914 Models now on exhibit at

KIRK BROS., MAYSVILLE,
KY.

COLD DRINKS At Our Fountain

Limeade

Lemonade

Egg Phosphate

Egg Lemonade

Fruit Sundae

Peach Sundae

Melba Sundae

Nut Sundae

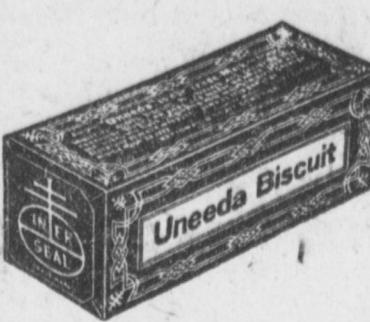
THE CHENOWETH
DRUG CO. Incorporated.

Rexall Store

COR. SECOND AND SUTTON STREETS, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Uneeda Biscuit

Tempt the appetite, please the taste and nourish the body. Crisp, clean and fresh—5 cents in the moisture-proof package.



Baronet Biscuit

Round, thin, tender—with a delightful flavor—appropriate for luncheon, tea and dinner. 10 cents.



Zu Zu

Prince of appetizers. Makes daily trips from Ginger-Snap Land to waiting mouths everywhere. Say Zu Zu to the grocer man, 5 cents.



Buy biscuit baked by
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Always look for that name

Ohio suffragists are asking for another suffrage election this fall.

W. J. Bryan has issued a second defense of the treaty proposed with Columbia.

Bart and Jim Cantrell of Hall county, Ga., were hanged yesterday for the murder of Arthur Hawkins a year ago.

\$6.50 Lingerie Dresses \$4.50. The \$7.50 Dresses \$5.50. White and colors. A few \$10 Linen Suits \$6.50. New Smart Models. Hunt's.

NOTICE OF SCHOOL ELECTION IN DOVER DISTRICT

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the School building in Educational Division No. 1, Sub-Division No. 2, on the 1st day of August, 1914, from one until five o'clock p.m., upon the question of whether or not a tax of fifteen cents shall be levied on each \$100 of taxable property for local school purposes.

By order of the County Board of Education of Mason County.

JESSIE O. YANCEY, Chairman.
C. F. OWENS, Secretary.

THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfit for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Secretary Daniels signed the contract plans for the three new battleships authorized by Congress this year.

More than 3,000 persons were drowned and \$4,000,000 worth of property was destroyed by floods in the province of Kwang-Tung, China.

BIG CAMPMEETING

Ruggles Never So Enjoyable As at Present and the Crowds Are Immense

Ruggles Campgrounds, July 30, 1914.—The memorial service was held this morning at the usual hour for morning worship. This service is the big weekly service of the campmeeting. The past year has seen the departing for the better country of many who have been campers in former days. Not since the campmeeting began has there been so many ministers pass away. Six have answered the last call during the year as follows: Bishop J. M. Walden, Revs. H. J. Ramey, Stanley O. Royal, John College, G. R. Frenger, and W. Alonzo Hoover. These ministers will all be remembered as men who each in his own way done something towards the success of the campmeeting. This is especially so of Brother Ramey who was one of the founders, and Brother Frenger, who as presiding elder, had charge of the services for several years. The wives of two of our ministers have died during the year: Mrs. H. D. Cooper and Mrs. W. H. Childers. Others who have died during the year are Joseph J. Walker, Isaiah Grigsby, Mrs. Alma Riggan Garvey, Newton C. Rudy, Mrs. Newton C. Rudy, Mrs. Fannie Kelly Foxworth, Miss Bettie Darnall, Mrs. Minnie Saunders, and Mrs. Ann Swords.

Rev. O. J. Carder of Paintsville was selected to preach the memorial sermon. Brother Carder gave a very helpful and comforting sermon from the theme "The Soul's Dwelling Place." After the memorial service the regular communion service was administered by Rev. W. H. Dickerson, assisted by Revs. Harrop, Buntion, Jolly and Hill. In this blessed service nearly everyone present joined, irrespective of denominational differences.

Rev. J. M. Literal led the early prayer service today which was held in the children's chapel on account of the cool weather that has at last come to our relief.

The Girls Club met at 9 a.m. with Miss Hurd in charge. This work goes on encouragingly.

Dr. Buntion gave his sixth doctrinal address this afternoon from the theme "Where Are the Dead?" It seemed a providence that the memorial service and the reading of the roll of our honored dead should be preceded by Dr. Buntion's address on the "Immortality of the Soul," and followed by the theme "Where Are the Dead?" During this afternoon's service three fine young people gave Dr. Buntion their hand to token of their determination to lead Christian lives.

Mrs. Eugene Davis is here today the guest of her daughter and family, Mrs. Johnston Kelly.

Frank M. Allen is out today for a visit with us.

More than once we have commented on the effective work being done by Miss Hurd in the children's meetings. Every day this work is more evident. At the meeting this afternoon, Rev. Lewis the evangelist invited Miss Hurd to bring her little folks in a body to the evening service and let the children take the place of the choir and sing. The invitation was accepted, and at the sound of the bell nearly a hundred children marched to the music of "Forward Christian Soldiers" around the tabernacle like Gideon's army of old, then to the choir platform where they delighted everyone with their sweet young voices in the singing. After the song service Dr. Lewis preached a very simple and plain, yet very attractive sermon on the theme "The Essential Facts to Salvation." When the invitation was given to surrender to Christ six of the children and one woman came to the altar and were converted. It was a beautiful service. Nearly a thousand persons were present.

For Sunday the last and big day of the campmeeting, the order of services will be as follows: The usual morning prayers; praise service at 9 a.m., led by I. M. Lane; preaching at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; by Bishop Moore of Indianapolis; preaching by Rev. G. W. Buntion, D. D., at 2:30 p.m.; Women's and Children's service at 1:30 p.m. Such a program of religious services should make everyone want to come.

Miss Pauline Pollitt of Maysville arrived today and is a guest of Mrs. S. J. Moody.

Mrs. J. D. Toneray and children of Tatesboro, are now campers, guests at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Henderson.

Mr. George Million has returned from Mexico where he has been for some time. He is the guest of Miss Lena Henderson.

The camp awaited in vain this evening for the big auto. About 7:30 a. m. S. O. S. message was received by Dr. Buntion. The auto was in distress down about Plumville. Dr. Buntion and J. Luther Markwell started immediately in their machines to bring in the seven passengers that were on the big auto.

We have hoped to give the result of the census today, but on account of some errors that could not be corrected in time, we defer to report until tomorrow.

The Kentucky breeder of live stock can not bring his stock before the public attention better than by taking a premium at the Kentucky State Fair.

SECOND ELECTION CALLED

Forty Thousand Asked for New School House at Ripley.

Ripley, Ohio.—A second election has been called for purpose of determining what shall be done toward erection of a new school building.

This time the bond issue asked is \$40,000.

The cry raised during the last campaign was that the amount was too great and the School Board after canvassing the situation came to the present conclusion.

The election will be held next Tuesday.

FORGOT HIS WIFE UP IN A CHERRY TREE

Fran Left All Afternoon Was Said To Have Been Sweetly Possessed When Believed from Position.

Blanchester, Ohio.—Owen Brown is undoubtedly afflicted with the same failing that ninety-nine out of every hundred husbands is—that when he takes up the discussion of either national or local politics with his acquaintances he is unaware of how time slips away. Last week he assisted his wife up into a cherry tree and went up town, promising that he would return in a short time. When he got down town he fell into the company of J. R. Ross and Alex. Sosson. When Owen finished with them he found that it was late in the evening. He hurried home to find his wife still sitting in the tree awaiting his arrival. He assisted her down and says, to square himself, that she wasn't mad either.

WONDER WORKS OF WOMANKIND

To Be Exhibited in Lavish Array at the Kentucky State Fair—Winners Will Be Queens of Art, Needle and Culinary Realms.

Every art and craft known to the realms of femininity will be represented in the exhibition of handwork to be shown at the twelfth annual Kentucky State Fair September 14-19. The premium list for 1914 has been greatly enlarged and augmented, and the result will doubtless be the most attractive showing in the history of the Fair. The exhibition this year will be in charge of Mrs. Thomas Smith, president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs and she will be assisted by the latter in charge of the arts and crafts department.

Linens, embroideries, art work, lace, infants' outfits, all lines of culinary work and miscellaneous products will have full showing this year and the competition for the handsome prizes will be spirited.

An award in this department means far more to the recipient than the monetary consideration, recording as it does the supremacy of the triumphant exhibitors over the most expert competitors in the entire state and preserving to posterity a proof of dexterity in either art, needle or culinary craft which is well worth striving for.

PROGRAM

Of Mason County Christian Bible School Convention at Mill Creek Christian Church, August 6th, 1914.

MORNING

9:30—Devotional—Conducted by H. J. Rice, Superintendent Mill Creek School.

9:50—President's Address—A. F. Stahl.

10:10—"The Bible in the Bible School"—Henry Schubert.

10:20—"The Bible School as a Factor in Missions"—Mae Finch.

10:30—"The Bible School as a Factor in Temperance"—M. C. Daily.

10:40—Debate. Resolved that the Front Rank Standard is necessary to the best interests of the Bible School. Affirmed by State Worker. Denied by W. J. Loos.

11:30—Appointment of Committees.

11:35—Address—Annual message from the State Worker.

12:00—Announcements and Roll Call.

12:15—Closing Prayer.

Dinner Furnished By Mill Creek Church

AFTERNOON

1:15—Praise Service.

1:30—Business Session.

(a) Secretary's report.

(b) Report of Committees.

(c) Convention Offering.

General Topic—"Psychology in the Bible School."

2:00—The Child Under Nine.

(a) Cradle Roll—Mrs. J. M. Young.

(b) Beginners—Miss Dorothy Douglas.

(c) Primary—Mrs. Henry Hughes.

2:20—Juniors (9-12)—Mrs. Fannie Davis.

2:30—The Teen Age—J. L. Finneil.

2:40—The graded Lesson—The State Worker.

2:55—A series of Demonstrations on how to teach children of these different ages, Both right and wrong way given. Mill Creek classes used.

3:35—The Home Department—J. T. Kackley.

3:45—Closing words by State Worker.

The Mill Creek Church and Bible School extend a welcome to all.

A. F. STAHL, President.

The MAD of the FOREST

By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATED BY D.J. LAVIN
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CHAPTER XX—Continued.

It was all over with so quickly I could scarcely realize what had actually occurred. Then I laughed and swore, my nerves dancing like so many demons. They were gone! gone! Those merciless red devils, those accursed murderers, those fiends in human guise. Nor was it likely they would stop in their mad flight until they dropped from sheer exhaustion, or the dawn of another day brought with it fresh courage.

And those others, who were yet there—Brady, tied still to the stake, the flames already licking the fagots at his feet, and mademoiselle praying to the Virgin—what would they think?

They had really occurred, or had the terrible spectacle left them also in benumbed terror? The thought awoke me as from a stupor, and I turned about. The ground was a jumble of things, as if I looked upon a battle field, yet this was not what I really saw in that first swift glance. A man—a white man—ran leaping across the flame-lit opening, kicking aside the blazing fagots of wood already scorching Brady, hurling them to right and left in frantic haste, until he made passage through. I caught the glimmer of a knife in his hand; and then, by main strength, he dragged the weakened prisoner clear of the burning wood, and dropped him exhausted on the ground. As the fellow stood erect, staring about him, at the helpless huddle at his feet, at the white face of the girl, at the debris on every side, I recognized Simon Girty.

"Saints alive! What does all this mean?" he cried, grabbing up the gun dropped in his first swift effort at rescue. "You 'Running Water,' ay! and this is the Kentuckian who would have killed me. What's happened here? It looks like a shambles. Never before did I see a man burning himself. Who killed these—merciful God! What is that?"

His voice rose into a shriek as he stared at me, while I advanced toward him. With one terrorized leap he sprang back, throwing up his rifle, but with hands shaking so, that I laughed outright. The sound coming unexpectedly from such ghastly lips must have been more horrible than a groan, for the frightened man dashed his weapon to the ground, and turned to run. His foot struck Brady's body and he went down, scrambling to his knees. I saw the old scout's head uplifted, the trembling girl bury her face in her hands, as if to shut out the sight.

"Don't run; there is nothing to be afraid of!" I cried hastily, stopping still in my tracks to better reassure them. "I am no ghost, but a friend. Hear me, mademoiselle!"

CHAPTER XXI.

Through the Black Night.

She dropped her hands from before her eyes, and, holding out the white cross gleaming in the firelight, came slowly forward. A yard from me she stopped, hesitating, not even yet thoroughly convinced of my identity.

"Is—is it really you, Joseph Hayward?" her lips faltered. "Tell me, I beg you, for—I was never so frightened in my life."

"There is nothing for you to fear, mademoiselle," I said quickly, regretful enough to have startled her so. "I am Joseph Hayward, the American."



The Flames Already Licking the Fagots at His Feet.

was but to save you I played this part."

She buried her face in her hands, sobbing hysterically, her slender form trembling.

"Oh, I am glad—glad!" she managed to whisper. "I—I am not superstitious, not weak; but this was so real, so dreadful, that all thought left me. Oh, how could you, how could you do that?"

"It was all that was left for me to do," I explained, my heart throbbing, as I drew her hands from before her face, and looked into her eyes. "You must not blame me, mademoiselle. I could not fight alone against them all. I was crazed with despair when I first thought of this. It was as though God inspired me to the attempt."

My eyes looking beyond her saw Girty on his knees, reaching for his rifle in the dirt. Then he arose to his feet, his face showing hard and ugly in the firelight.

"What's all this mad play about?" he ejaculated roughly. "Come now, speak up thar, or I'll try what lead kin do. Are ye ghost, er man? Burn me if I'm afraid o' either!"

"Your courage has been tested," I returned in humor. "But you might as well lower the gun Girty. There is no occasion to shoot at me." I stepped

out. At first view I deemed them hostile, but a word from the girl made them friendly enough.

It was the fourth day, on the banks of the Maumee, that we came straggling into the Indian encampment, and passed through howling hordes, who struck at us in spite of the guards. The word passed that one of the white prisoners was Stephen Brady caused them to press about us so close that we were fairly hemmed into the mass, infuriated faces on every side, the wild shrieking making an indescribable din. The situation was becoming serious, for the guards cared little what befell us, when Girty, accompanied by three Wyandot chiefs and a white man in British uniform, fought passage through the crowd, and by threats and blows, won way for us through the village. The extent of this surprised me, and gave me a new conception of the power of those northwest Indian tribes. There were hundreds, perhaps thousands, gathered there, for we only traversed one end of the encampment, the warriors of tribes whose homes were as far away as the great lakes and the big rivers. There were few wigwams erected, not more than two or three standing in the shadow of trees close beside the river. Big as the encampment was, it was no permanent village, but a mere rendezvous for the various tribes allied for war. To one of these, covered with deer-skins and rendered hideous by tribal totems, we were taken, and thrust within. At last we were alone, Brady and I, although we could still hear the yelling without. He lay extended on his litter, and I dropped to the ground, thoroughly exhausted from the rough butting through which I had passed.

"What follows?"

"A mixed band of Miami, Ojibwas and Shawnees—mostly Shawnees with a chief named Sis-e-wah!"

"Huh! Is that was those devils? The same gang I left at the foot of the island. But there were no Shawnees with them then. Sis-e-wah, did you say? I know the rascal, but never before did I hear of him being bold enough for such a deed. What stirred him to it?"

"There was a white man with them."

"Ah! Now we have the truth—a red-coat?" and his eyes were on my jacket.

"He wore one—stolen no doubt—but was no soldier. Mademoiselle knew the man, a ruffian called Jules Lapin."

He gazed into my face a minute and laughed, slapping his knee in sudden merriment.

"Lord! But that's a good one, boy! By the Lord Harry! 't was a fine joke. But maybe we better move, friend, for he would not be in good humor if he did come, and I am scarcely in better grace with him than you."

"Go where?"

"To join my party. Did yer think it likely I was here alone? I'll tell yer the whole of it in a word. I found the warriors of the Wyandots marching south, an' joined them. Have you heard it was war? Ay! There's no stopping now; the tribes have taken the trail, the tomahawks are bloody. It's said St. Clair has left Harmar already, and there will be fighting on the Wabash. Fish! It is easy to guess what it will end."

"Where are your Indians?"

"At the foot of the lake. I scouted up the shore as far as the ford; saw the blaze of fire over here and crept up through the woods to investigate. Then somebody fired a gun, and I ran forward. This is what I found." He waved his hand about the open space. "Now you understand. I reckon the best thing for us to do is to get out."

I looked down at Brady doubtfully; then stepped over beside him.

"How is he, mademoiselle?" I asked, "can he talk at all?"

"If you bend close to his lips you can hear his words," she answered glancing up at my face. The hunter's eyes were bright; he seemed to be trying to speak, and I dropped on my knees beside her.

"What is it, Brady?"

There was a faint muttering, but I distinguished the words.

"Was—was that—Simon Girty?"

"Yes."

"The—the man—who, who—cut me down?"

"Yes."

"Whar—whar is he now?"

"Right here; you want to speak to him—oh, Girty?"

The renegade came toward us, and the eyes of the two borderers met. For a long moment they looked at each other, many a memory, no doubt, floating between. Then Brady held out a blackened hand.

"Yer saved my life, Simon Girty," he said with an effort. "I—I never thought to—shake hands with you—but—but I'm a goin' to."

Girty's ugly face broke into a smile.

"No more did I," he admitted grimly. "We ain't generally been in no shakin' hand mood when we've met heretofore. Still, I reckon, we're about even up an' kin afford ter shake if we wanna. Think yer kin trav'le a bit, Brady?"

"How far?"

"To the foot of the lake; to a Wyandot camp."

The hunter's eyes wandered back to mine.

"I—I reckon I can," he mumbled at last. "I—ain't hurt so much, only bruised up." His glance fell upon his feet. "Maybe if—I had some whole moccasins I'd get along better."

"We'll fix that," and Girty laughed.

"I reckon that's what them dead Indians is lying there for."

He stepped across to the nearest body, fumbled a moment, and came back, dropping on his knees. Deftly and quickly he cut the burned leather from the wounded man's feet, touching the blackened flesh gingerly with his fingers, and slipped on the new moccasins.

"You're not scorched much, friend. Hurts some, I reckon, but a couple o' days will put you all right again."

* * * * *

As I pen these adventures of youth I seem to retain but dim recollection of what occurred following our arrival at the camp at the foot of the lake. I recall the struggle we had with Brady, which taxed Girty's strength as well as my own. The man suffered greatly, and for much of the distance we bore him in our arms in spite of his protests. Yet we reached the spot at last, and stumbled into the circle of light cast by a small fire, the Indians aroused from sleep by Girty's shout, and clustering about us in eager curl-

The guards are Wyandots, and I had only to ask the chief to let me dress Monsieur Brady's wounds. He had not been warned against me, and suspected nothing. The Englishman who was left in command was led by Girty to the other end of the village. When the chief sought him, he was not to be found, and so I was given permission.

She stepped silently back to the entrance, and glanced out into the fire-light, returning as swiftly to clasp my sleeve.

"Listen, monsieur; I must speak fast, for I know not who may suspect us. Now mark every word, for 't is a desperate chance. Two hours from now be ready. We must work tonight, while Hamilton is away. I will somehow draw the guard away from this side—her, next to river, monsieur. When you hear an owl hoot three times creep beneath the skins and down the bank to the water's edge. You must move like foxes, for there will be sleeping warriors to pass. Go down stream."

"And then?" I asked breathlessly, as she stopped to glance behind.

"A quarter of a mile below, at the end of the village, around a sharp bend, Girty will have a canoe tied to a tree that overhangs the water. It will be in shadow, and concealed by brush. He has promised to put into it food, paddles and one gun. You must hide during daylight—are you sure you understand all?"

"Yes; that is clear, but I must ask a question—where is St. Clair?"

"I do not know exactly, but he is marching toward the little Wabash; he seeks to destroy the Miami towns."

"With what force?"

"Less than two thousand, the scouts say. He only expects to meet the Indians of the Wabash."

Today's lesson is the introduction to that week. We must consider his entry in its light upon the whole movement of his life. His instructions how to secure the colt seem to indicate his intention to provoke a demonstration. Though often in Jerusalem before, this was a different occasion, and for a different purpose. Before he did not provoke his conflicts, now he courts publicity, that he may faster his claims upon the attention of all.

Test of Faith.

1. "The Lord hath need of him," vv. 1-7. It was a test of faith for these disciples to obey the Lord's command (v. 2), yet they did precisely what they were commanded to do (v. 8).

Obedience is the supreme test of discipleship, John 15:14. When the disciples entered the village (v. 1) they found the colt "whereon no man ever yet sat." Jesus knew all and had the keys to the human heart. Perhaps this belonged to a disciple, hence the willingness to let it be used for the occasion Jesus was for the first and only time assuming.

Many disciples are not willing to be so explicitly and simply obedient. This obedience is heightened when we remember how the disciples had followed Jesus towards Jerusalem "amazed" and perplexed.

Those who stood by asked the very question suggested by Jesus, v. 6 cf. v. 3. As these disciples cast their garments upon the colt for Jesus to sit upon, they proclaimed their allegiance to him as king.

11. "Hosanna" vv. 8-11. Literally, "save now," Ps. 118:25, 26. His entry was characterized by remarkable outbreak of enthusiasm. Before this only the disciples accepted his kingdom claims, now the multitude found their expression of gratification. Passing into the city, sitting upon the colt, he was accompanied by their chants of praise, John 15:14. When the disciples entered the village "whereon no man ever yet sat" Jesus knew all and had the keys to the human heart. Perhaps this belonged to a disciple, hence the willingness to let it be used for the occasion Jesus was for the first and only time assuming.

A Head Was Thrust Through the Flap and a Gruff Voice Spoke.

She was far from sure.

Thus far all had been failure, our mission useless, our sufferings vain; Schultz had given up his life, Brady was wounded and suffering, and I, as well as he, a helpless prisoner. Yet even this could be born with patience. If only I could perceive some way to become of service, some means by which I could warn St. Clair of this tornado of savagery about to sweep down upon him.

Slowly, insensibly, the vision of mademoiselle came. What a life had been hers from childhood, and yet how the true, sweet womanhood had conquered all savage environment.

She was in my mind still, a soft, tender memory, when the skin concealing the entrance was lifted and she stood in the narrow opening looking in. I could see her slender, lightly poised form outlined against the fire, but seemingly her eyes could not penetrate the darkness within. An instant she hesitated, leaning slightly forward.

"Monsieur."

"Yes," I said eagerly, already on my feet. "I was longing for you to come."

She came forward cautiously, guided by the sound of my voice, leaving the entrance open, permitting me to glimpse the guard without, facing the opening.

"You have come to help us, mademoiselle?" I whispered, closing so close her hair brushed my lips. "You feel that our need is that desperate?"

"I must do right," she answered, yet without lifting her eyes to mine. "As God tells me. I pray to him for guidance. You are white men and Christians; you came to the Wyandots on a mission of peace. What is my duty, monsieur? I also am Christian, and only a drop of Indian blood flows in my veins. Yet all my life have I been Indian. How can I turn against my own people?"

"I cannot think that you do," I urged as she paused, breathing heavily. "The Wyandots have been falsely led, deceived. They have been driven into this war by the lies of white men. Would we be in danger now if our fate was left to a council of Wyandot chiefs?"

"No; they would listen to me, and believe. It is Hamilton and his white aides who refuse to hear the story. I went to him twice, and was turned away—the last time with insults, as though I were an unknown squaw."

"How then, did you gain permission to come here?"

"I waited until he left the camp. There are but two white men here tonight, and one of them is Girty. I like not the man, but he seems friendly to you, and so I trust him. He suggested that I come, and told me something which gave me courage. He had heard a word dropped by Hamilton which made him suspect your lives were at stake. He dare not act openly, but he sent me to tell you this, and to whisper to you his plan. It was easy to too, too well oiled, to be altogether natural.

I shook Brady awake, told him all that had occurred, so far as related to our effort, but without voicing my suspicion.

Twice we started at the distant hoot of an owl, but it was not repeated.

Then, at last, the signal came, sounding near at hand, from somewhere down the stream. Brady went first, wading his way silently beneath the flap, and the instant he disappeared, I followed. There was a slight gully to our left, and we crept into it, keeping down out of the gleam of fire. Lying side by side at the edge of the water he put his lips close to my ear.

"On your back, lad, with only the current out; stroke easy, and let the current carry you down."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NOTHING REALLY LIKE HOME

Occasional Journeys Abroad Merely Serve to Emphasize the Delights of Familiar Surroundings.

Do we not make all our journeys largely that we may know the bliss of coming home again? We set forth blithely enough that the need of change is inherent in all humanity, and for awhile we feel no regret for the familiarity which we have left behind us, asserts a writer in the Atlantic. We glory and rejoice in the new, refreshing our eyes and hearts. But by and by comes the turn, the hesitating, pausing and the slow looking back. The glory around us fades as if a cloud had come over the sun, and behind us the glow rests on the distant spot from which we set forth. Ah! then, according to our dispositions, we run or saunter back, dreading the miles in our eagerness or protracting the pleasure that we may taste fully. And when once again we stand on the thresholds of our quiet, familiar homes, was there any gladness of going forth to compare

with this flooding bliss of return? We are back where we belong. We have tasted novelty and have found it good, chiefly as a spice to quicken the familiar. We have filled our hands; we would empty them now and fold them and yield them into the hands of the spirit of peace. We have come unto our own again and our own has received us.

Anthropological Conclusions.

In a recent lecture

DO YOU SAVE MONEY EVERY TIME YOU CAN?

If you do now is your opportunity while the special price sale is being made for a few days on New Suits.

\$20.00 Suits Now \$15.00
\$18.00 Suits Now \$12.50
\$15.00 Suits Now \$10.50
\$12.50 Suits Now \$8.75
\$10.00 Suits Now \$7.50
\$5.00 Panama Hats \$3.50

Ieo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

GEM TODAY!

PERFORMANCES START DAILY AT 1 P. M.

Prof. C. S. Dale and daughter, Wesa, left this morning for a visit to Gibson City, Ill., where he will spend a month with his mother, Mrs. Dale and C. S. Jr., will leave today for Petersville, Ky., where they will enjoy a month's visit with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Larkin.

YUM! YUM! YUM!

The first wagon load of home grown watermelons from Charleston Bottom were brought in this morning by Jack McNutt and sold to J. C. Cabilish & Bro.

They are simply delicious. It is said the watermelon crop this season is the best in many years, as too much rain injures the vines.

THE JAP-ENGLAND ALLIANCE

The existing treaty of alliance between Great Britain and Japan, signed in 1905 and renewed in 1911, provides that the two countries shall support each other in the event of an attack or aggressive action against either in Eastern Asia or India by another power.

From time to time there have been rumors of secret clauses, greatly extending the scope of the convention, and making it apply to hostilities conducted outside of the Far East, but the existence of any such extra provisions is unknown to the State Department or to the Japanese Embassy at Washington.



Mrs. Darlington E. Fee very beautifully entertained a score or more of her friends yesterday afternoon with a delightful bridge party at her elegant home in West Third street.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES

Will Charge Underwood Tariff Bill Has Failure.

Washington, D. C.—That the Underwood tariff bill has proved to be a failure, both as a revenue producer and as a reducer of the high cost of living, will be the contention of Republican aspirants for the House in all sections of the country.

The loss in revenue for the nine months of the last fiscal year, during which it was in force, was \$26,000,000, and the loss for the first 28 days of this year amounts to more than \$3,200,000, as compared with the same period last year.

Every housewife, it is contended, knows there has not been a reduction in the cost of living, while the farmers are keenly alive to the fact that there has been an increase in the importation of agricultural products.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Perrine spent Friday with friends in Augusta.

Big reductions in Redfern and Warner Corsets, 18's, 19's. Hunt's.

DRIVE WHEAT PRICES DOWN IN CHICAGO

After Rise of 9 Cents, Exporters Alarmed Over Possible Tie-Up Of Shipping.

Chicago.—Contrary to all previous experience, wheat prices in the final dealings here were being driven not up but down by prospects that the Austro-Serbian war would spread.

After a rise of 9 cents in thirty minutes, largely on account of bold assertions that the bulk of the surplus crop of the United States, instead of being rushed to Europe, might be held in this country as a result of general war disrupting all ocean trade.

We like the children and our studio is theirs while they are with us.

By making them feel at home we secure pictures of them that are natural—true to life.

Bring that little one of yours to us NOW.

Broseee

The Photographer in Your Town.

POLICE COURT

Two cases occupied the attention of Police Judge Whitaker yesterday.

Henry Taylor, colored, charged with breach of the peace, \$6.50.

John Jones, drunk, \$6.50.

New Panel Petticoats \$1.25. New Separate Skirts, long tunics, black and colors, \$6.50. Hunt's.

MORGAN ADVISES OWNERS OF U. S. STOCKS TO KEEP THEIR HEADS

New York, July 31.—J. P. Morgan today issued the following statement: "Alarming as the news is from Europe we are still hoping that there will not be a general war. While the gravity of the present situation can hardly be exaggerated there still is the opportunity for the sober second thought of the people of Europe to prevail over their first impulses. If the delicate situation can be held in abeyance for a few days, I should expect a rising tide of protest from the people who are to pay for war with their blood and their property."

"It is a time for the owners of the American securities to keep their heads, to bear in mind that actual properties represented by American securities will not suffer greatly by a European war."

Vegetables

are now coming in—more plentiful and less in price. Let us have your order today and we will give you both the difference in price and quality.

J. C. CABLISH & BRO.
Quality Grocers.
Phone 230.

Saturday at Hoeflich's

3/4 CENTS BUYS

Choice of a lot of Lawn worth from 5¢ to 8¢ a yard.

8 CENTS BUYS
Choice of a big lot of Crepes, Lawns, Ginghams, Etc., worth up to 5 cents.

19 CENTS BUYS
Choice of all our Crepes, Voiles, Ratines, worth up to 39¢ a yard.

Loveliest Windsor Ties in town, new Roman Stripes, Ombre and Crepes.

A stock of Ribbons beyond comparison with any in this part cheap.

A stock of Laces so attractively priced that you cannot resist buying. All the newest in Val, Shadow and Net Laces.

All Summer Goods greatly reduced. Some fine goods just half price.

Very Special Bargain—Choice of a lot of Children's Underwear 10 cents a garment; some were 25 cents; all worth more.

Hugs specially low priced.

ROBERT L. HOEFLICH
211 and 213 MARKET STREET.

Lawn Kimonos have had their price clipped a third at Hunt's. Not many.

Our Colored Citizens.

Rev. W. C. Statesman, pastor of the Washington M. E. Church has just returned from Augusta where he assisted Rev. Coleman of Augusta in making the big Campmeeting there a financial success. Rev. Statesman and Miss Simpson, Mrs. Nannie Higgins and Albert Lane, delegates, will go to Falmeton next Tuesday to attend conference.

The home of Miss Lottie P. Sanford was never more beautiful than on Thursday last when Miss Elizabeth Pauline Lewis became the bride of Mr. Otis P. Woodson of Huntington, W. Va. The parlor was beautifully decorated with ferns, palms and smilax and presented a scene never to be forgotten. The colors were pink and white. While the guests waited they were favored by two solos by Misses Beatrice Jackson and Emma D. Duncan. Then followed the wedding march by Miss Lilly M. Green. The groom entered the parlor from the dining hall with Mr. John Yates, the best man. The bride with her maid, Miss Bertie Lewis, the bride's dress was spangled chiffon over white peau de soie with diamonds and bridal roses. Her maid wore embroidered tissue with pink ribbon and carried pink roses. The groom wore the conventional black. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Jackson of Bethel Baptist Church. After congratulations and refreshments the bride and groom left over the C. & O. for Huntington, W. Va., their future home.

Mrs. Williams Peers of Ashland, and grandson, Master Robert Richardson, leaves today for their home after a pleasant two weeks visit with Mrs. Julia Peers of East Fourth street.

RIVER NEWS.

Gauge 4.5 and stationary.

Greendale comes up from Cincinnati tonight.

In the Cincinnati district the Ohio River will be about stationary or fall slowly during Saturday. The gauge at Cincinnati Friday registered 11.8 feet.

PASTIME TODAY

The Coolest Place in Town.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

HEAR THE

WARD KIDS

IN THOSE CATCHY SONGS

MATINEE AND NIGHT

4 REELS OF GOOD PICTURES

5c—ADMISSION—10c.



Cooling Breezes While You Eat

"My dear, this is the coolest place I have found today! I came here just for the relief."

"It is nice, just as cool as my dining-room at home. Oh, yes! I have a

G-E Electric Fan

and couldn't get along without it! And Frank says it costs hardly anything to run it."

"How splendid! I shall certainly speak to John about getting me one."

We can show you the type of fan best suited to your needs at a price suited to your purse.

FOR SALE BY ELECTRIC SHOP

MAYSVILLE GAS CO.

F-40

Be Square With Yourself

Get all the clothes value possible.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx and Ederheimer, Stein clothes always yield the greatest profit in worth and satisfaction. Any man who has worn them will tell you that.

Bright new spring and summer goods.

Amazing values at 25% off.

\$25.00 values.....\$18.75

\$22.50 values.....\$16.50

\$20.00 values.....\$15.00

LOST—Between Mr. W. D. Cochran's residence and my home, half moon gold ear ring. If found please return to Mary Nelson, West Court St., and receive liberal reward.

LOST—Inner tube for motor cycle in black case, somewhere between Washington and East Forest avenue. Finder please return to this office or Ralph Griffin, Forest avenue, and receive reward.

LOST—Silver cigarette case. Return to this office and receive reward.

LOST—A diamond sunburst somewhere between Limestone bridge and the First M. E. Church South. Finder return same and receive reward. Mrs. W. W. Ball, East Second street, or The Ledger Office.

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